CHARLTON COMICS GROUP

KORG: 70,000 B.C.

NO. 9 NOV
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Hanna-Barbera's

ALL NEW

KORG: 70,000 B.C.

CHARLTON PUBLICATION

00102

PAT BOYETTE

THE NATURE OF MAN IS TO WANDER--TO SEARCH AND TO PROBE! DESTINY HAS PITTED HIS BODY AND INTELLECT AGAINST THE CHALLENGE OF AN AWESOME UNKNOWN! MODERN MAN HUNGERS TO LEARN THE DETAILS OF HIS GENESIS AND TO DECIPHER THE PROPHECIES OF HIS FUTURE! ENDLESSLY, HE PONDERS THE MYSTERIES OF HIS MYTHOLOGY AND BIDS TO SEPARATE TRUTH FROM IMAGINATION! PERSISTENT IS A BELIEF IN AN ATLANTIAN CIVILIZATION--FAR ADVANCED OF OUR UNDERSTANDING! IF THERE WAS A PLACE OF SUCH GLORIOUS SPLENDOR, KORG MAY HAVE KNOWN OF IT -- AND MADE A JOURNEY....

SOUTH TO.. ATLANTIS

NEANDERTHAL MAN DID NOT COUNT DAYS --THERE WAS ONLY LIGHT AND DARKNESS! THE DARK WAS FOR SLEEP AND THE LIGHT WAS FOR HUNTING-- FOR THERE WAS ALWAYS HUNGER!
NO GAME, KORG!
KORG
D-8373
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KORG: 70,000 B.C. Vol. 2, No. 9, November, 1976,
Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher. George R. Wildman, Executive Editor. 30¢ per copy. Subscription $1.80 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). © 1976 HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.

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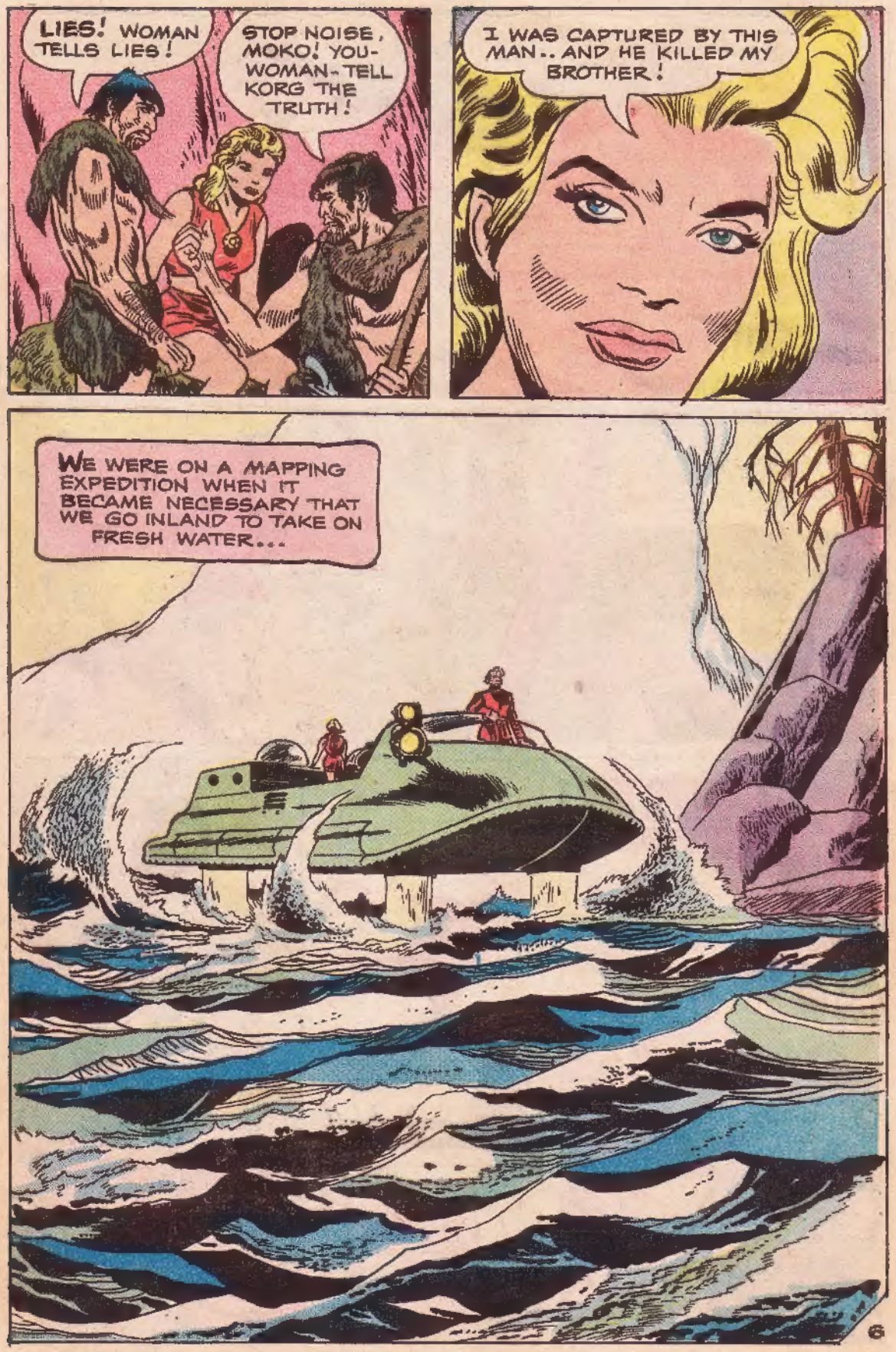
KORG 70,000 B.C.

KORG AND BOK FIGHT THEIR WAY OVER JAGGED, FROZEN ROCKS TO FIND...
..A BIZARRE SCENE!
THE LIGHT IS LIKE THE SUN SHINNING ON THE WATER...
THIS MAN WORE STRANGE FURS...
AND- HE CARRIED A STRANGE CLUB!
CLUB TOO SMALL!

CLUB - NOT GOOD!
ZIT
BOOM
HOW COULD A MAN WITH A STRONG CLUB LIKE THIS BE KILLED BY A SPEAR?
I DON'T KNOW!
BUT I DO KNOW THAT, SPEAR--IT BELONGS TO - MOKO!
LET'S ASK HIM!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

HIGH ON THE MOUNTAIN, IN A DEEP CREVICE, IS THE HOME OF MOKO!
MOKO.. IT IS KORG AND BOK! WE TALK!
GO AWAY!
IN THE DIM FIRELIGHT, KORG CAN DISTINGUISH THE GROTESQUE FIGURE OF MOKO AND THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CREATURE HE HAS EVER SEEN...
NO.. I WILL NOT GO AWAY! YOU HAVE KILLED A STRANGE MAN! YOU WILL TELL ME ABOUT IT!
ALL RIGHT! YOU COME IN!
THIS IS MY WOMAN, KORG!
I AM NOT HIS WOMAN! I AM THIS BARBARIAN'S PRISONER!


LIES! WOMAN TELLS LIES!
STOP NOISE, MOKO! YOU-WOMAN-TELL KORG THE TRUTH!
I WAS CAPTURED BY THIS MAN.. AND HE KILLED MY BROTHER!
WE WERE ON A MAPPING EXPEDITION WHEN IT BECAME NECESSARY THAT WE GO INLAND TO TAKE ON FRESH WATER...
6

SPRINGS AHEAD...
RIGHT!
"I SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE ALERT.. BUT, I DID NOT NOTICE MOKO LURKING IN THE SHADOWS!
AEEE
I'M COMING, ATTINA!

RELEASE HER OR I WILL DESTROY YOU!
NO.. MOKO DESTROY-YOU !!
"MOKO THREW THE STONE AND...
"... IT STRUCK MY BROTHER!"
"HE LOST CONTROL OF THE CRAFT..."
ATTINA! WHERE ARE YOU!
"SERIOUSLY INJURED, HE WAS DETERMINED TO FREE ME!"
8.

GIVE HER UP, SAVAGE -- OR I'LL KILL YOU !
WHERE ARE YOU !?
AAGG
"MY BROTHER WAS GROWING WEAKER.. HE COULD NOT SEE MOKO AS HE STEPPED INTO THE OPEN !"
"AND SO... MY BROTHER DIED !"
I..I..

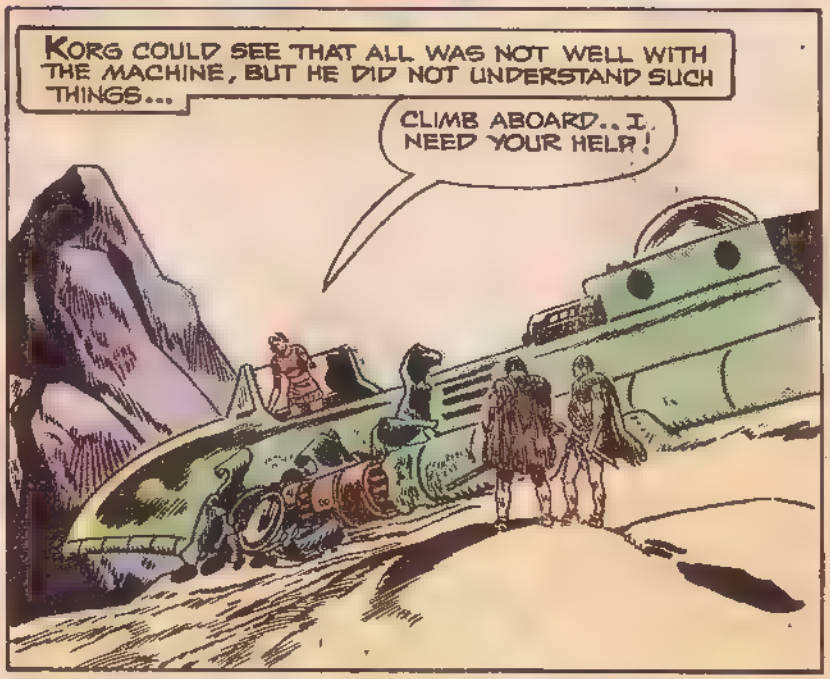
AND - I HAVE BEEN A PRISONER HERE SINCE THAT DAY!
YOU NOT WANT TO BE PRISONER!
LIES!
NO!
THEN BOK SAYS.. YOU ARE NO LONGER A PRISONER!
BOK NOT TAKE WOMAN!
WOMAN FREE!
THOP
KLOK

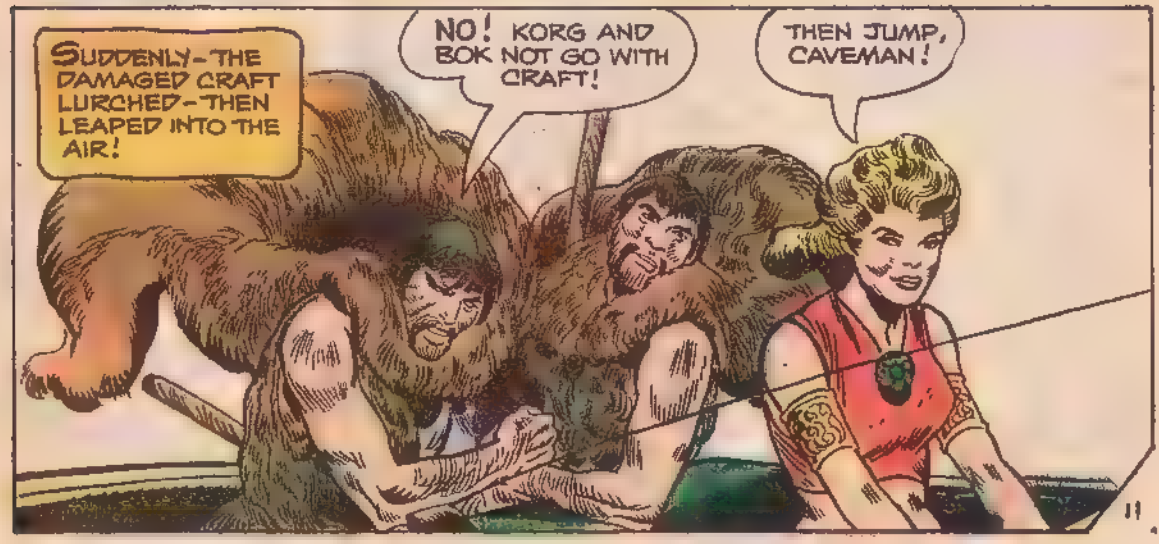
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

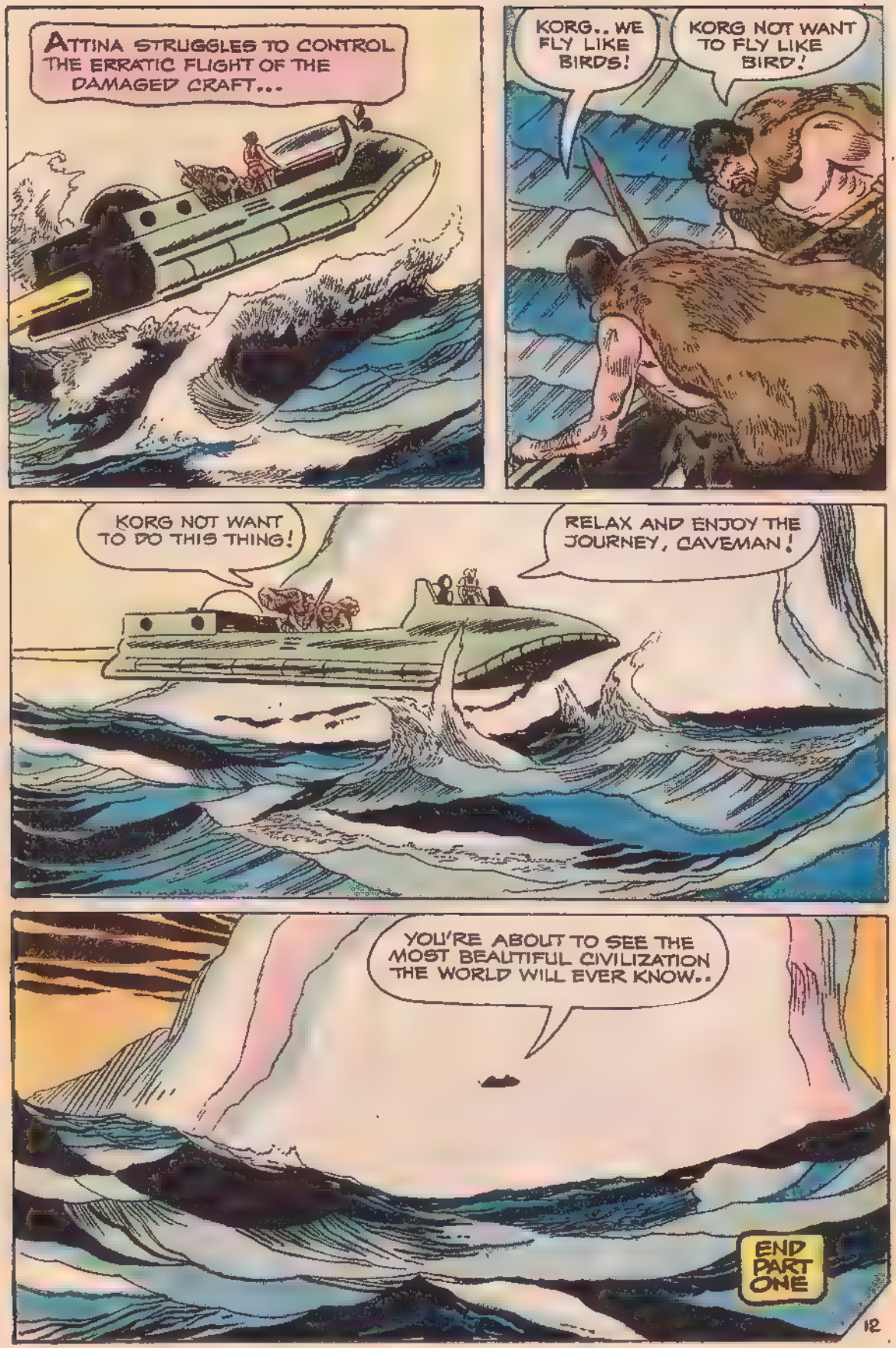
THE FIGHT HAD OBVIOUSLY GONE OUT OF MOKO!
YOU ARE FREE--GO!

THERE ARE MANY BEASTS LIKE HIM... IF I AM TO RETURN SAFELY TO MY HOME...I NEED YOUR PROTECTION!
NO! WE GO BACK TO THE HUNT!

THEN YOU MUST AT LEAST ESCORT ME TO MY CRAFT!
THIS WE WILL DO!


KORG COULD SEE THAT ALL WAS NOT WELL WITH THE MACHINE, BUT HE DID NOT UNDERSTAND SUCH THINGS...
CLIMB ABOARD..I NEED YOUR HELP!


SUDDENLY-THE DAMAGED CRAFT LURCHED-THEN LEAPED INTO THE AIR!
NO! KORG AND BOK NOT GO WITH CRAFT!
THEN JUMP, CAVEMAN!


ATTINA STRUGGLES TO CONTROL THE ERRATIC FLIGHT OF THE DAMAGED CRAFT...
KORG.. WE FLY LIKE BIRDS!
KORG NOT WANT TO FLY LIKE BIRD!
KORG NOT WANT TO DO THIS THING!
RELAX AND ENJOY THE JOURNEY, CAVEMAN!
YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CIVILIZATION THE WORLD WILL EVER KNOW..
END PART ONE

THAT ONE.. SEE IF YOU CAN AWAKEN HIM!
TAKE CARE... THESE CAVEMEN ARE DANGEROUS ANIMALS!
BUT - WITH ALTERATION, THEY MAKE EXCELLENT WORKERS!
ON YOUR FEET, CAVEMAN... I KNOW YOU ARE CONSCIOUS! UP!
AGGHHH!
DON'T POKE KORG WITH STICK!
VLOP
15

THE BEAST HAS A THICK SKULL!
YES, BUT THE FIGHT HAS GONE OUT OF HIM NOW!
AND IF HE GIVES US ANY FURTHER TROUBLE..WE'LL PUT HIM TO SLEEP....
FOREVER!
IS THIS THE PLACE OF BEAUTY THAT ATTINA TOLD OF?
ATTINA! THAT IS AN ATLANTIAN NAME!
NO, CAVEMAN! THIS IS NOT ATLANTIS! YOU ARE ON THE ISLAND OF BASICK! WE ARE AN OUTPOST IN THE SERVICE OF THE GODS!
NOW..YOU TOO WILL LABOR AT THEIR PLEASURE!
KORG WILL NOT BE A PRISONER..KORG WILL NOT BE A SLAVE TO EVIL GODS!
YOU ALREADY ARE!
DON'T! ATTACK AGAIN AND I'LL TURN YOU TO DUST! NOW, COME WITH US!

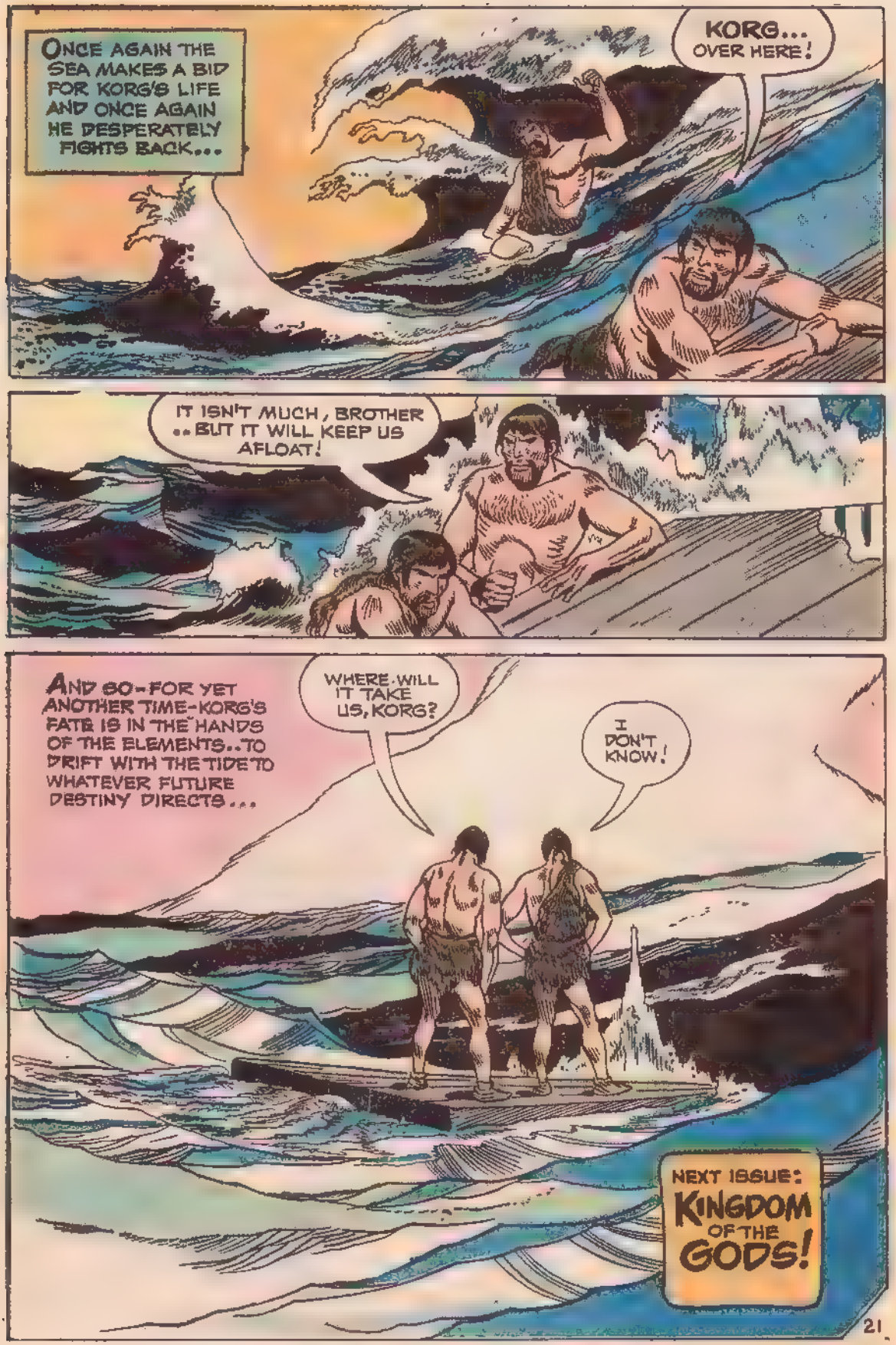
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT TWO PAGES

KORG IS LED THROUGH DIM CORRIDORS - LINED WITH GROTESQUE STONE FACES! KORG HAS NEVER SEEN SUCH THINGS AND HE FIGHTS A GROWING FEAR!
THEN - KORG GLIMPSES A SCENE THAT MAKES HIS BLOOD RUN COLD..
WHAT IS BEING DONE TO THAT MAN?
THE SAME THING THAT WILL BE DONE TO YOU! NOW - MOVE INTO THIS ROOM!
THE DOOR SLAMS BEHIND KORG! SLOWLY HIS EYES DISTINGUISH OTHER FIGURES IN THE DIM LIGHT!
BOK!
BOK - YOU ARE ALIVE! HOW DID WE GET HERE?
...THEY PULLED US FROM THE SEA.. BUT THEY COULD NOT FIND ATTINA..SHE IS DEAD!

HAVE THEY HURT YOU ?
NO.. BUT THEY WILL TRY!
THEY WILL TRY TO DO SOMETHING TO OUR HEADS SO WE WILL NOT FIGHT!
THIS CANNOT HAPPEN!
BUT.. WE HAVE NO WEAPONS!
YES, BROTHER.. WE HAVE ONE THING...
..THE CLUB.. IT FELL FROM YOUR BELT.. AND I HAVE IT!
18.

REMEMBER WHAT THIS CLUB DID TO THE ROCK!
IT WILL DO THE SAME TO THE DOOR!
WE'RE FREE!
RUN THIS WAY!
HALT!
THOR

KORG..A BAD THING IS HAPPENING!
HOUSE FALLS DOWN!
SUDDENLY..WITH A SHATTERING ROAR.. THE WHOLE WORLD SEEMS TO RISE INTO THE AIR-THEN FALLS WITH A VIOLENCE THAT SPLITS MEN AND STONE!
20.


ONCE AGAIN THE SEA MAKES A BID FOR KORG'S LIFE AND ONCE AGAIN HE DESPERATELY FIGHTS BACK...
KORG... OVER HERE!
IT ISN'T MUCH, BROTHER .. BUT IT WILL KEEP US AFLOAT!
AND SO-FOR YET ANOTHER TIME-KORG'S FATE IS IN THE HANDS OF THE ELEMENTS..TO DRIFT WITH THE TIDE TO WHATEVER FUTURE DESTINY DIRECTS...
WHERE WILL IT TAKE US, KORG?
I DON'T KNOW!
NEXT ISSUE: KINGDOM OF THE GODS!

Atlantis?

WAS THERE EVER SUCH A PLACE? THERE IS NOTHING IN SCIENCE THAT SAYS THERE WAS, BUT IN MYTH AND LEGEND - AN INCREDIBLY ADVANCED CIVILIZATION REIGNED OVER THIS PLANET FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS! THEN... DESTRUCTION!

D-8440

10,000 YEARS AGO, THE FINAL LANDS OF ATLANTIS SANK INTO THE OCEAN. TODAY THE RUINS LIE BURIED IN MUD AND SILT ON THE FLOOR OF THE ATLANTIC!

THERE ARE THOSE WHO SAY THE ATLANTIANS CONTROLLED THE ATOM AND DEVELOPED POWERFUL ENERGY CRYSTALS, AND CONSTRUCTED MACHINES TO FLY THROUGH THE SKIES!

OCCASIONALLY, WE FIND DRAMATIC CLUES THAT SUGGEST THAT THERE WAS INDEED AN ATLANTIS! A CREW LAYING CABLE HAS REPORTED THE FINDING OF GIANT STAIRSTEPS THAT STRETCH FOR MILES INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE ATLANTIC...

THE MOST SENSATIONAL NEWS COMES FROM A RECENT EXPEDITION THAT CLAIMS THE DISCOVERY OF A 7,000 FOOT-THREE SIDED PYRAMID WITH A BURNING LIGHT ON THE APEX! A SPOKESMAN SAYS PHOTOS OF THE STRUCTURE WILL NOT BE RELEASED UNTIL EVALUATION HAS BEEN COMPLETED! MEANTIME..WE WAIT AND WONDER!

END

The sun was high in the sky. It hung in the heavens above early earth like a blazing ball of fire.

Korg and Bok had just made a fresh kill. Meat was roasting over the campfire in their cave that burned from dusk to dawn, day after day after day.

"Where are Ree and Tor?" Korg asked Mara. "Soon, it will be time to carve the meat. All must eat, for tomorrow game may be scarce and we may go hungry!"

"Tor and Ree are gathering wood for the fire," Mara explained. "Our pile of sticks and twigs is shrinking faster than a fruit left out in the burning sun. They should return soon!"

Suddenly, Korg raised his hand and ordered Mara to keep silent. Instantly, she obeyed. Like a wild animal that sensed danger, Korg slowly and alertly turned toward the mouth of the cave.

Bok, too, knew that something was wrong. He picked up his spear and walked over to join his brother.

Korg clutched his stone axe in his hand and cautiously crept out of the cave.

The two mighty hunters stood on the ledge outside of their rocky abode and peered down at the clearing below. Then, they heard an ominous sound. It was footsteps. Strangers were approaching their cave at a swift pace. Raiders were daring to invade their territory.

"Look!" cried Bok loudly as he pointed at the dense curtain of foliage that bordered the clearing. "Tor and Ree are returning. See how they run! Something is chasing them. See how frightened they are, my brother!"

Frantically, Tor and Ree darted out of the jungle and

dashed toward the two men. Quickly, the two youngsters climbed up toward the ledge. In an instant, they were standing before Bok and Korg.

"Why do you flee from the jungle?" Korg asked. "What is chasing you, Tor?"

Tor paused to catch his breath. Then, he began to explain.

"A group of fierce - looking strangers are after us," he stated in a frightened tone. "The men are tall like the trees. They are hairy and ugly. When they saw us in the jungle, they tried to capture us, but we ran!"

"Go into the cave," Bok ordered. "Korg and I will remain here. If the strangers wish to do battle, we will fight! If they wish to be friends, we will share out meat with them!"

Into the cave Ree and Tor marched. Inside, they would be safe. With Korg and Bok guarding the entrance, no harm could come to them.

Tightly, the two brothers clutched their weapons as they watched and waited. Who were these strange men? What did they want?

Their vigil was a short one. From out of the jungle came a group of primitive beings who looked more like animals than men. They were huge, hairy, hideous things. The biggest and ugliest member of the group was a tall, muscular cave man who wore the skin of a saber toothed tiger over his shoulders like a cloak. His name was Stang. Stang was the leader of the ugly ones. He was a brutal, vicious, murderous man.

"Stop!" ordered Korg in a bold tone. "Know this, before you take one step closer to our cave! Bok and Korg are mighty hunters. We have killed the cave bear and long tooth many times. Why have you come here?"

"We are hunting for slaves!" shouted Stang arrogantly. "Surrender and we will spare your lives so you can serve us. Resist us and you will be killed!"

"Come closer and you will die," threatened Korg. "Men are not beasts. We will not live like animals in cages. We will not surrender. We will fight! Go away and leave us in peace or you will never see your cave again! Dead men have no eyes!"

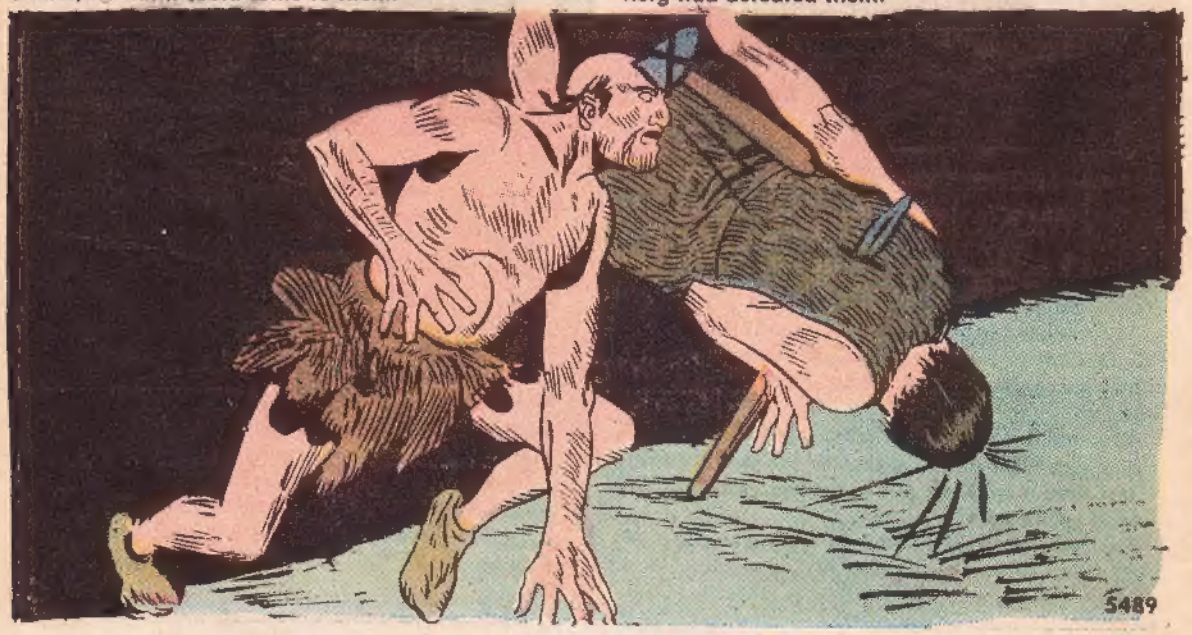
Stang and his band did not head Korg's warning. Boldly, the ugly ones charged the well guarded cave.

Quickly, Bok hurled his spear. His throw was true. The shaft sank deep into the chest of one of the fierce beings and the man moved no more.

Korg raised his stone axe above his head. He took careful aim as he prepared to throw the primitive weapon. The cave man flung the axe down at the leader of the ugly ones.

The deadly weapon struck Stang in the middle of his forehead. He grabbed his skull and screeched in pain as he fell to the ground. The leader of the ugly ones kicked spasmodically, and then, his muscles froze forever.

Instantly, the other members of the slave hunters lost heart. Quickly, they retreated back into the jungle. Never again would they dare to invade the territory of Bok and Korg. The ugly ones were defeated. Bok and Korg had defeated them!



KORG

PART TWO

ATTINA IS A SKILLED PILOT, BUT HER CRAFT IS BADLY CRIPPLED AND IT BEGINS TO YAW DANGEROUSLY....

KORG NOT LIKE THIS THING!

KORG - NOT WANT TO GO TO YOUR HOME!

DON'T FRET, CAVEMAN!

..THIS CRAFT CAN'T POSSIBLY MAKE IT.. I DOUBT THAT WE CAN EVEN REACH THE OUTLYING ISLANDS..

KLOK

BRACE YOURSELVES.. I'M LOSING CONTROL!

A GIANT SPRAY REACHES FROM THE OCEAN'S SURFACE AS THE CRAFT MAKES ITS FATAL PLUNGE!

THE SOUNDS OF RUPTURING METAL ARE SUDDENLY MUFFLED BY A COLD, WET CUSHION!

AND, THERE IS DARKNESS HERE .. A BLACK BALM THAT SETT.ES IN KORG'S BRAIN!

"STRANGE," KORG THINKS.."HOW CAN I BE DROWNED, AND YET I'M LYING ON HARD STONE - SMOTHERED BY THE SMELL OF WET FUR!"